

Sai Pearls of Wisdom, Part 42-D

"I AM GOD"

April 17th, 2023

**Om Sri Sai Ram
Prasanthi Sandesh**

Om Sri Sai Ram! Sai Pearls of Wisdom welcomes you.

When we talk to some seniors who are above eighties or close to nineties, you will be surprised to know some of their experiences, and very hard to believe what they have been talking to us. In those days, very few devotees used to visit Puttaparthi. Very few! There was a lady by name Kamamma – KAMAMMA, who happens to be the second wife of the Village Head. She was just 12 years old then. She happened to see Swami at that age for the first time. Swami was wearing half shirts and started moving among the devotees. Whenever she thinks of those days, the incidents haunt her memory.

Swami, soon after His return from Uravakonda, one day visited Kamamma at her residence and said, "Kamamma, do you think that I am an ordinary man? No, Kamamma! No! I am God! Verily I am Eshwara, Eshwara! You will see My miracles in future. You will also witness them. You believe Me!" That's what Baba said.

Since then, she has been experiencing series of miracles. Swami, after taking bath, will have a small towel around His waist, stand in front of Shirdi Baba's photo and offer coconuts to that Shirdi Bhagavan. At that moment He said, "I am not a devil! I am Shirdi Baba! I want to get into the body of this boy, Sathya Narayana, and so I am putting this body to all kinds of tests and challenges!" It only means this declaration made by Shirdi Baba Himself; and Baba was only a medium. A very young boy standing there, innocent boy!

Later, Swami materialized delicious fruits and flowers and after *Arathi*, He goes to sleep. Then the others would make Swami get up, give Him some cloth, what you call *Pancha* – *PANCHA* and give Him some shirt and call Him for food. Only Swami used to eat in silver plate, while others are served food on leaves, leaves. He used to mix up all the items and eat. He doesn't waste any food at all and finally He used to take rest at the residence of Kamamma.

In those days, right from morning till midnight, Swami granted interviews, materialized *Vibuthi* to each and every one. Diseases were cured, problems were solved! Whatever they asked, Swami used to oblige them.

Once Kamamma asked, “Swami, Why do You grant so many interviews to these people?”

Then Swami replied, “If I don’t do this, nobody will come to Me, not even a crow, not even a crow! But you will see thousands and thousands of devotees will be reaching here to have My *darshan*. Then you will know My glory!” said Baba.

Today, it has proved to be correct. In those days, at least 10 bullock cart-loads of men and women visited this place every day. They used to stay here for months and months. The first wife of the Village Head is Subbamma – SUBBAMMA. Subbamma and Kamamma, they cooked food for all these devotees until they go to sleep.

Sometimes, in the midnight, Swami used to wake up Kamamma. “Kamamma, call them! I will give them interview and send them or else you may have to cook for them tomorrow!” And the convention in those days was, nobody left without partaking food. Nobody left without having an interview. And in those days, these people used to dine with Swami day and night.

Swami, as I said, used to mix rice and all the items into a big morsel, a big morsel – a big ball-like thing and distribute one, one to each! And surprising thing is, the food served to Him was adequate enough for all of them!

Swami took Subbamma to *Kalpa Vruksha* – wish-fulfilling tree, and asked her to pluck the leaves. Every day, whatever type of fruits they wanted, they could go and get that fruit from the tree. There was one man by name Navaneetham Naidu, Navaneetham Naidu. His daughter wanted *dosa*. Swami materialized hot, hot *dosas* – pile of *dosas*!

Swami used to ask these people “Get some small container!” The moment Swami touches it, it is filled with *Amrutham*! With all this, Swami still looked like a child, very innocent! All the flowers – jasmine flowers, brought from the neighbourhood, they were all made into a beautiful *Mala* – MALA by Bhagavan. Sometimes, He used to sleep on the bed of flowers.

Swami played games with them. But in every game, He was the winner! And there was one very old servant by name Bheemappa. Very old man! He fetched water from Chitravathi. He sings very well and makes everyone laugh. And this Bheemappa relishes chillies very much. Chillies! And while eating, he consumes at least 10 chillies, 10 chillies at least! So Swami made him sing songs and presented him chillies as a gift!

With all that, it has been said, Swami does not tolerate any small mistake. He will correct it, however small it is! One day, Kamamma Garu was serving food, and Swami said, “Serve some more curry!” As ill luck would have it, she served curry with her left

hand. Swami had hit her hand immediately. When Kamamma thinks of that incident, she feels the pain even this day!

Swami one day said, “Both of you – Subbamma and Kamamma – two wives of the Village Head – you will not have children. So I am your child; and you will not be born again! You will be immortal!”

Though thousands and *lakhs* of devotees have been visiting this place, Swami still remembers Kamamma and enquires how she has been keeping fit; and Swami presented sarees for every festival to her.

One day Swami said, “You, I and Subbamma will have a photo!” That’s what Swami said. But nobody had any camera in those days. But whatever Swami willed should happen. He is the Lord of Lords! Who can understand His mind? With all the love, how many changes He brought in this place! What kind of metamorphosis had He brought in *lakhs* and *lakhs* of devotees!

There are many evidences and Kamamma says she is very fortunate enough to have witnessed those miracles and witness them directly. And Kamamma gives an advice to all of us: “Swami is full of love! Love Him, have faith in Him! Certainly He will protect you! And whatever you do should be an instrument. To think of Swami and to pray to Him, that will save you from all kinds of problems!” That’s what Kamamma said to everybody in those days.

Why should I bring that to your notice now? It is because to let you know what prophetic words were Swami’s utterances! He predicted what would happen. He told them what would happen in future, at least a sixty years after. That is Bhagavan!

And to recall a small incident! It may be small but in the biography of Swami, it is important.

Eswamma is the mother of Bhagavan, and (Lakshamma, her mother-in-law) had a dream that she could only decipher to mean auspicious for Eswamma, perhaps the gift of an extraordinary son! The blessing she realized was likely to come through supernatural means, and she warned Eswamma. Who warned her? Lakshamma warned Eswamma not to be frightened. If Eswamma told, no one would know what had happened. And Lakshamma never told anybody except her mother-in-law, who asked her to keep it a secret lest people should spread stories. Years later, Venkamma, Eswamma’s youngest sister, would remember a similar, though different account of this mystical experience.

Pedda Venkama Raju, the father, owned a few cows. One day, Eswamma went to collect some grass for the cows from the fields across Chitravathi River. It was hot and she was very thirsty. She collected the grass, made it into a bundle and was returning across Chitravathi riverbed. She put the bundle aside and sat down to rest on the river bank. She dug a hole in the sand to get some water. Some dirty water surfaced which

she threw away that! She then scooped up some clear water with both hands and was about to drink when she saw a luminescence merged into the surface of the water and finally become a part of it. She did not know what to do and was very thirsty.

Thinking of God and keeping faith in Him, she drank the water. The luminescence was so powerful that in spite of the glare of the hot sun, she could still see it. She returned home and reported the incident to her mother-in-law.

Shortly thereafter, Eswamma found herself expecting again. When the time of her delivery approached, several wondrous inexplicable events began to occur in the family of Pedda Venkama Raju. The house contained several musical instruments. They would start twanging on its own as if being played by an invisible but dextrous hand, and *maddala*, the drum, would beat with vigour as if keeping time with the *tambura*. It was also said that Kondama Raju heard the child talking when it was in the womb of Eswamma. All the mysterious occurrences were to presage extraordinary event!

We will continue in the next episode. Thank you for your time!